

Arizona  
1895  
Feb. 29 - July 22











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February 29. We left Los Angeles about four o'clock in the afternoon. We had intended to start at noon, but were delayed by some repairs which had to be made on the brake of the wagon. Just before leaving we had a photograph taken of ourselves, the wagon, and the team. We went through Pasadena to say goodbye to some friends there, and then went on as far as Santa Anita, where we camped.

March 1. At about two o'clock in the morning we were awakened by rain falling on our faces, and were obliged to get up and sit in the wagon until the shower ceased. We then pitched up and went on. At Azusa we got a tent, which had been borrowed from one of our party. Near Azusa we saw a number of Bell's Sparrows in the chapparal. We found a nest of the California Shrike containing three eggs, and an unfinished nest of Bell's Sparrow. The weather was very cold all day. We stopped at night near Claremont.

March 2. We travelled all day and camped about four miles from San Bernardino. It was cold and very windy all day and rained a little in the afternoon. Bell's and Nevada Sage Sparrows were very common along the road. As it was raining when we stopped we pitched our tent, fortunately, as it appeared, because it rained very hard in the night.

March 3. The weather was so bad in the morning that we decided to remain where we were, as we were partly sheltered from the storm. It rained hard all morning and in the afternoon, began to snow.



Several flocks of Sandhill Cranes passed over the camp, flying very low.

March 4. About three inches of snow fell during the night, but we decided to go on as the sky was quite clear. We passed through San Bernardino and went on toward the San Geronimo Pass, the snow getting deeper as we ascended, until at Beaumont, at the summit, it was nearly two feet deep. We travelled about thirty miles today, and as it was all up grade, it was very hard on the horses. We lightened the load by taking turns driving, but the horses and ourselves were completely worn out when we arrived at Beaumont. A reservoir which we passed, was full of ducks of different kinds, and we saw many more along the road. We got four Cinnamon Teal at one place. Once we saw a California Condor circling in the clouds, and watched it for a while with the field glasses. It was very cold at night, and we were glad to sleep in a barn, partly filled with hay, in which our horses were also placed.

March 5. To-day we travelled as far as Whitewater. The snow did not extend far beyond Banning, about six miles from Beaumont, but it was very cold all day. At Beaumont, Townsend's and Thick-billed Sparrows were very common. After leaving Banning we began to see desert birds. We saw Black-throated Sparrows, Sage Thrashers, and a Secont's Thrasher, and found a nest of Secont's Thrasher, containing broken eggs. We shot a Sage Thrasher, a Western Yellow-winged and a Black-throated Sparrow.

March 6. In the morning, while we were preparing break-fast, a flock of ducks lit in a mud puddle near the wagon. Will fired twice at them



and killed three Green-winged Teal and a Pin-tail. Immediately after, a White-fronted Goose lit in an alfalfa field near by, and Rising shot it. I saw a Wilson's Snipe by an irrigating ditch but did not get it. During the day, we saw two California Condors sailing high in the air, and once I saw a pair of Seconter's Thrasher, and after some trouble, shot one of them. We also saw a number of Sage Thrashers and some Purple Finches. We stopped in the evening at Palm Springs.

March 7. We did not travel to-day as we had so many birds to skin. Seconter's Thrasher is very common around here, but, as usual, very wild. C. W. Howard secured two nests, each containing three eggs, but he could not get the birds. The instant any one approaches the nest, the bird drops to the ground, and runs with great swiftness through the brush, and once startled, it is almost impossible to get within gun range. About fifteen new nests were found, empty. We saw Verdins here for the first time and found several nests, but no eggs. We also saw some Phainopeplas and heard both Valley and Gambel's Quail calling near the camp. Will shot a male White-throated Swift. Will and I skinned the Teals and other birds we had shot, while the others were collecting.

March 8. In the morning we started on the road to Indio. Seconter's Thrashers were rather plentiful immediately after we left Palm Springs and we had more success in shooting them as Howard got four and Rising one. We saw a Prairie Falcon, Nevada Sage Sparrow, Phainopeplas, Verdins, and California Shrikes along the road, and at Indio, a Western Goshawk,



Salton is 260 feet below sea level.

an Albert's Towhee and some Cassin's Kingbirds.

March 9. Travelled from Indio to Walters, arriving there early in the afternoon. Albert's Towhee and Gambel's Quail were common all along the road, and at Walters we saw a male Vermilion Flycatcher. In the afternoon Will and I skinned seven birds.

March 10. He remained at Walters until noon. We walked around all morning but saw nothing but a few Sage Thrashers, Albert's Towhees, Gambel's Quail and Plumbeous Gnatcatchers. In the afternoon we went on to Salton. Thus far there had been plenty of brush along the road, but about half way between Walters and Salton all vegetation ceased, and there was nothing but bare dirt.

March 11. There is nothing at Salton but the station and a salt factory.

Salt is lying on the top of the ground everywhere, and we saw the men gathering it up with scrapers. The road between Salton and Volcano Springs is very poor. It is crossed by a number of gulches from ten to twenty feet deep, and exceedingly steep. It was slow and difficult work getting the wagon safely across these gulches; and when in sight of Volcano Springs we came to one so very steep and deep that we did not dare to cross it but tried to go around. That took us a long way out of the road and it became dark before we regained it, so we were obliged to camp without any water.

March 12. In the morning after some difficulty, we reached the station of Volcano Springs, where we obtained water. As the next station was not very far we remained here until after the heat of the day. The country around



here is evidently of volcanic formation. The ground in every direction, is cut with deep fissures; and all the rocks and pebbles are pumice stones. Stones as large as a watermelon we could easily pick up and toss into the air with one hand. The station is named from a number of 'mud springs' which are near it. We visited one not far from the railroad track. The crater was about forty feet across, and we went down about ten feet to the surface of the spring. It was apparently liquid mud with some kind of gas bubbling up all over the surface. Near the edge the mud was more solid and the gas came up through cracks. Upon stopping up the cracks, the gas either removed the obstruction, or forced a new passage. There were both hot and cold springs around there; This one happened to be cold. The gas had a peculiarly unpleasant odor, and, what surprised us very much, extinguished flames held over it. In the crater there were several birds that had been overcome by the fumes. Every morning we watched the mountains in the distance with a great deal of curiosity, as the mirage causes them to change shape continually until the sun is high in the heavens. Every day, on our right hand, at what seems to be a distance of about three miles, there is apparently a large sheet of water. It is there every day, just the same, and the section men call it "Salton Sea" but there is, of course, no water for many miles. After leaving Volcano Springs the road was better but very sandy. We saw very few birds. A few Shore larks, some Ravens, and a few sparrows, apparently allied to Bell's. We arrived at Flowing Wells late in the evening.



March 13. About a mile from Flowing Wells we came to a washout in which there was a spring of salt water. A few tules and some bushes grew around and they were full of birds. O. H. Howard flushed a Seconter's Thrasher from the nest, but as there were only two eggs in it, he and Will decided to remain here till the other egg was laid, while Rising and I went on to Mammoth Tanks. At the spring, beside the Thrasher, we saw a Marsh and a Western Red-tailed Hawk, Tule Wrens, Western Savanah Sparrows, Killdeer and Least Sandpipers. When Rising and I went on we saw a Western Great Horned Owl, a Ruby-crowned Kinglet, and some Night hawks, and I shot a Seconter's Thrasher. The Thrasher at the spring laid its egg early in the day, and the other reached Mammoth Tanks about two hours after we did. They had each shot a Seconter's Thrasher. Rising fired two shots and secured three male and one female Gambel's Quail and a Seconter's Thrasher. The road was very sandy.

March 14. As we had so many birds to skin we remained at Mammoth Tanks all day. Howard shot another Seconter's Thrasher.

March 15. We saw a female Vermilion Flycatcher just as we were leaving camp. Red-tailed Hawks were very plentiful, and many nests were found. They were all built in mesquite trees, and another tree which resembled the cypress, a very short distance from the ground. Howard and Will each took a set of two eggs. A night hawk and a Vermilion Flycatcher were shot today, but unfortunately we had no time to put up either. Night hawks were rather common.

March 16. Today we drove from Klamath to Ogilby. Howard shot a Seconter's



Washer and saw an Arkansas Kingbird. At Yuma we saw some Yuma Indians. Washburn arrived today at Yuma, halfway between Los Angeles and Tucson. Howard and I left the wagon and walked in to Yuma, going through several miles of thick mesquite groves. There are a great many birds in these groves. Phainopepla was very common. He found two nests one containing eggs the other young, and we saw many more in course of construction. We also saw Gambel's Quail, about 1000, and many sparrows, Flycatchers, and Hummingbirds were unable to identify. At Yuma we rejoined the wagon and crossed the Colorado River in a ferryboat. He had a letter of introduction to the judge here and he showed us a place to camp in. Most of the population of Yuma seem to be Mexicans and Indians besides the numerous tramps who make this a stopping place. The Indians are tall, fine looking men. They wear their hair hanging to their waists, and paint their faces hideously. They have a peculiar game, which is something of a race. Two men start for some given point after fifty mile away, kicking before them a ball, about the size of a football, but round. He examined one and found that it was solid stone. They often send it twenty or thirty feet at one kick. Toward evening a good many Night Hawks were seen circling over the town. He also saw White quail and Bank Swallows.

In the morning Will shot six North Troopers and camped



seen here but did not see the two small ones there. *Ammodramus* and *Hamilton Flycatcher* were in the trees. *Albert's Towhees* were very common. The country we drove about a mile from town and camped.  
March 19. Drove to Gila City. *Chondestes*, *Uridia*, *Bank Swallow*, *Gambel's Quail*, *Holton* and *Thompson's Gnatcatchers*. Several *Albert's Towhees* were rather common. He also saw a pair of *Red-wings* with the top of the *Chondestes*. *Reservoir* and *Thompson's* and *Hamilton Flycatcher* in the bed of the Gila River, where we saw *Red-wings* and a few *Bank Swallows*. There were three *Red-wings* resting on a dead cow near the camp but they did not disturb us in the night.  
March 20. He remained in camp until noon when we went on as far as *Signalita*. *Reservoir* and *Will* went in the wagon and Howard and myself walked. At first we remained in the bed of the river, but as we saw nothing there, we crossed over to the railway track. Giant cactus was growing on all sides. He saw but few birds, and those were principally woodpeckers, which were on the telegraph poles and the giant cactus. He lost sight of the wagon for several hours, but just as the sun was setting we saw *Will* signalling with the mirror about a mile away from us. He saw several *Palmer's Thrashers* and some *Gambel's Quail*.  
March 21. Travelled all day along the Gila River and crossed it about noon. The water was very shallow. Where we crossed the river there was a large rock some hundred feet high with almost perpendicular sides around which several *Red-wings*, *Hawks* and *Eagles* were circling.



After crossing the river Gambel's Quail became exceedingly numerous, and we saw many flocks containing hundreds of birds. He also saw many Night hawks, Great Blue Herons, Red-tailed Hawks and Ravens. He travelled long after dark, searching for a suitable place to camp. He finally found a place, near a ranch, in a huge irrigating ditch, which must have cost a fortune to construct, but which at this time was perfectly dry, and had been so for a long time.

March 22. Travelled all day over country similar to that we passed over yesterday. Gambel's Quail were numerous everywhere, and we also saw flocks of Sand-hill Cranes, some Night hawks, Crows, Kingbirds, and Arizona Crested and Vermilion Flycatchers.

D. H. Howard took a set of Albert's Towhee.

March 23. Drove to Agua Caliente a Hot Springs. Birds became more common, principally along the irrigating ditches. Here we saw Gambel's Quail, Vermilion Flycatchers, Albert's Towhee, Wilson's Snipe, Killdeer, a small Rall, and some Least Sandpipers. He also saw several flocks of Lark Buntings, but they were exceedingly wild and we did not get any.

The water at the springs was quite warm and there was a good deal of it.

March 24. Drove about twenty-two miles from Agua Caliente and camped on the bank of the Gila River. He had intended to cross the river and go to Maricopa, but we heard that the road was



poor, and that the ford across the river was dangerous on account of quicksands, ~~but~~ we decided to go on to Phoenix instead. He killed a yellow rattlesnake about four feet long, the first we have seen. Rising took a set of eggs of Palmer's Thrasher, and a set of Phainopeplas. He also found a Roadrunner's nest containing two eggs. Saw many Great Blue Herons and some large flocks of White Pelicans along the Gila. The pure white of the pelicans with their black wing tips gives them an exceedingly striking appearance. He also saw some ducks, Yellow-billed Ptarmigan, Duck Sandpipers, Killdeer, a Ferruginous Cormorant, many Phainopeplas, Gnatcatchers, Gila Woodpeckers, and Vermilion and Arizona Crested Flycatchers. At night the frogs made so much noise we could hardly get any sleep.

March 25. The road was hard almost all day although steep in places and especially so in a long pass through some mountains. The whole country seems to be of volcanic origin, as we passed lots of pumice stone, and in places, what seemed to be partly molten rock. He found some agates, and the stones just as beautiful. He saw an eagle in the pass, and a sand Plover, a number of Inca, and Mexican Ground Squirrels. Gila Woodpeckers were numerous. Hill caught a large black papilio butterfly, a species of which we saw many, but they were very wild. He found a dead Gila Monster in the road near where we camped, and killed a rattlesnake in the same place.



March 26. Saw many Gambel's Quail, Mourning Doves, Palmer's Thrashers, and Phainopepla. He saw a wildcat from the wagon and Hill got out to get it. He did not see it again but secured a Nuttall's Parula, which he secured. He also shot a male Quail. Camped about eighteen miles from Phoenix, and saw a rattlesnake near the camp. Found a Say's Phoebe's nest in an old well.

March 27. Hill took a set of Seaside Thrasher, consisting of only one egg. The egg was badly incubated and as he shot the bird, we could see that she would not have laid any more. Howard took a set of Albert's Towhee. Saw several flocks of Dark Bunting, many Mourning and Inca Doves, some Gila Woodpeckers, and a few Bullock's Orioles. Shot a Palmer's Thrasher and two Dark Buntings. Rabbits were more numerous along the road than we had yet seen them. Arrived at Phoenix early in the day and camped near the town.

March 28. Remained in camp all day. We had a note our mail to be sent to Maricopa, but ~~we~~ had to wait until it could be forwarded, and with registered letters this is troublesome. Hill took a set of Inca Doves and shot three of the birds. Near the camp there was a Cactus Wren's nest containing large young ones. Mourning and Inca Doves, Albert's Towhee ~~and~~ and Vermilion Flycatchers are very plentiful and we saw a few Gambel's Quail. The



Inca doves were breeding along the principal streets of the town. The Vermilion Flycatcher stayed mostly in the large cottonwood trees but did not seem to be breeding yet.

March 29. Stayed in camp all day. O.H. Brown collected two sets of Albert's Towhee and three of Cactus Wrens, and Will took two sets of Albert's Towhee one of Cactus Wrens and one of Roadrunner. He shot an Inca Dove and a Sp. Woodpecker and Rising shot an Albert's Towhee.

March 30. Remained in camp all day waiting for our mail. Howard, Will, and Rising each took a set of Inca Doves and Rising shot an Albert's Towhee.

March 31. Howard took two, and Will one set of Inca Doves, and Will took a set of three eggs of Albert's Towhee. Will also caught two new butterflies.

April 1. Will and Howard went out together and Rising and I stayed in camp. Will collected one set of two, one of four and three of three eggs of Albert's Towhee, and Howard took three sets of two and one of three of the same. They saw a large flock of male yellow-headed Blackbirds, two pairs of Burrowing Owls, and a great many Inca Doves and Albert's Towhees; also what they thought was a zone-tailed hawk. A Sharp-shinned Hawk flew past the camp but we did not shoot it and a Sp. Wren flew off with an Intermediate Sparrow but a short distance.



from where we were sitting. Brown Thrashers were continually near the camp, singing or giving their peculiar loud whistle from the low branches of some mesquite tree. A small flock of Gambel's Quail remained near the camp continually.

April 2. Our letters, with money, came in the morning, and we left Phoenix at about 10 A.M. We crossed the Salt River at Tempe and camped a short distance beyond. Shortly after leaving Phoenix we saw our first Bendire's Thrasher. At first we did not know what it was, but Will found the nest in a small tree and I shot the male bird, so we soon identified it. Will shot an Albino Red-winged Blackbird out of a large flock. When with the others it looked pure white but after he shot it we saw that it was of a dirty yellowish color and moulting badly. Still it was a very strange bird. Will collected a set of Say's Phoebe from an artificial cavern in the side of a hill. Q.H. Howard took a set of two, and killing one of three of Albert's Towhees. When we crossed the Salt River the water was very deep, rising over the hubs and the ~~tongue~~ tongue.

April 3. Passed through Mesa City, and camped several miles beyond. After going through Mesa we lost the road in a thick grove of mesquite trees intersected by innumerable roads made by wood choppers. We were confused by these and after vainly attempting to find a way out were obliged to camp in the trees.



At noon Will shot a Green-tailed Towhee and we saw several.  
O. Howard took a set of Palmers and one of Bendires Thrashers.  
Hill shot two Palmers Thrasher but we were unable to get the  
Bendires, which was unfortunate, as the nest eggs and birds look  
very peculiar. Rising took a set of four eggs of the Vindin. Saw  
flocks of Lark Buntings, Sage Thrashers, Red-winged and  
Yellow-headed Blackbirds and many Arkansas Kingbirds,  
Prairie Warblers and Bay-winged Buntings.  
April 4. We did not attempt to follow any road but just traveled  
in the direction we wished to go in. After a while we came to  
a cattle ranch where we got water and inquired about the  
road. At the ranch there was a large reservoir and the  
Mourning Doves were gathered around it by the hundred.  
The banks were covered with them and the air was black  
with those arriving and leaving, and they could be seen  
coming in a steady stream in every direction. There must  
have been several thousand in sight at once. Later  
in the day a Golden Eagle flew past the wagon closely  
pursued by a Swainson's Hawk. The Hawk struck at the  
Eagle several times, but the Eagle easily avoided its onsets,  
and ~~as~~ his assailant darted past, thrust out his talons  
to capture him, but the Hawk kept out of reach. Several  
times the Eagle turned completely over in his efforts



to capture his foe. He watched them till they were out of sight, still pursuing the same tactics.

We were told that we would be obliged to cross the Gila River before reaching Florence but we reached the town long after dark without seeing any water anywhere. We found out afterward that we had crossed the 'official bed' of the river in the dark, but it was quite dry. After buying grain for the horses and some crackers and cheese for supper for ourselves we camped a short distance from the town. Almost all the stores in the place are run by Chinese.

April 5. In the morning, before we left camp, a flock of Brewer's Blackbirds lit close by. Among them was a male with snow-white head and shoulders. Will tried to get him, but the whole flock flew away. During the day B. W. Howard and Will each took a set of Red-tail Hawks. The birds were numerous and we saw many nests in the Giant Cactus, from twelve to eighteen feet from the ground. Palmers, Bendires, and Sage Thrashers were very numerous and we saw some Leontes and Crissal Thrashers, but not very many. At noon we found a nest of Bendires Thrasher containing one egg, about six feet above the camp-fire. We found some Thrasher nests containing young, and some from which the young had flown. A great many Desert Sparrows were seen in flocks of eight or ten, apparently migrating. Lark Buntings were plentiful, some of the males beginning to show a good deal of black in the plumage.

We travelled until late in the evening when we were obliged to make a 'dry camp.' We had plenty of water with us, though some did not suffer any.



Apr. 6. In the morning C. W. Howard was up long before ~~sun~~-rise, and went for a walk to see what he could find. He had gone but a short distance from the wagon when he flushed a Gambel's quail from a nest containing ten eggs. The nest was an old Thrasher's nest, in Candle Cactus about four feet from the ground. He left it undisturbed as he wished to secure the parent bird with the set. In about two hours he returned and shot the female as she flew from the nest. What was his surprise to find that the bird had laid another egg while he was away. Upon dissecting her however, the set was found to be complete. During the day several sets of Palmer's and Bendire's Thrasher and two sets of Plumbeous Gnatcatchers were taken. Will and I examined a nest of Red-tail Hawks, which contained two very young birds. They were queer looking things with their white down, and huge abdomens. There was a great difference in the size, one being a third larger than the other. We saw many flocks of Dark Buntings, and a great many Sparrow Hawks. The Sparrow Hawks seemed to be feeding on the grasshoppers, which were swarming on all sides. In the evening we camped near a cattle ranch. There were many dead cattle around and near them we saw two birds which were probably Caracaras. We were unable to get a shot at them.

Apr. 7. At noon one of the horses became so badly lounded that we had to stop until late in the afternoon, when he became sufficiently strong to stagger on till we reached a railroad section house and found we were about six miles from Tucson. The grain we bought a Florence was poorly crushed and was



probably the cause of the horse's illness.

Four sets of Palmers and six of Bendire's Thrasher were taken during the day. We saw many flocks of Lark Buntings Red-tailed and other Hawks, Plumbeous ~~Condor~~, Green-tailed and Cañon Towhees, Gilded Flickers, Black-throated and some other small Sparrows, ~~Swain's~~ Warbler and an Arizona Hooded Oriole.

Will captured a Gila Monster and brought it in triumph to the camp, suspended by a rope. When we got in camp for the night O. W. Howard was nowhere to be seen. He often wandered far from the wagon while we were travelling so we thought nothing of it and sat down to supper. Afterward, as it grew late we began to get worried so we lit the lantern and placed it on top of the wagon and Will blew the horn, which can be heard for miles.

Late at night Howard came in fatigued and hungry. At first he would say nothing as to where he had been, but finally he told us. Early in the afternoon as he was walking through a grove of mesquite trees far from the wagon, he had stumbled onto some cattle. Most of them ran but a young bull charged him and ~~forced~~ him to retreat up a tree, and then kept him there until sun-set, when he left. He then had the luck of finding the wagon in the dark in a ~~strange~~ country unknown to him and over ground covered with cactus. After walking a long time he heard the horn and knew then ~~that~~ he was all right.

Apr. 8. Drove to Tucson although the horse was so stiff ~~as to~~ it is almost unable to travel. Three sets of Bendire's Thrasher and one of Verdier were taken during the day. Saw a pair of Arizona Pyrrhuloxias Arizona Hooded Orioles,



## Cañon and Green-tailed Towhees.

- Apr. 9. Remained near Tucson until evening then we drove several miles beyond and camped near the university. We visited Mr. Herbert Brown and had dinner with him and he gave us a good deal of information about the country we were going through.
- Apr. 10. Drove out to a ranch near Ft. Lowell and camped there so as to put the horses in pasture and give them a rest. Ten sets of Palmer's and one of Bendire's Thrasher were taken. Will shot a small *Pyrrhuloxia*. We saw many jack-rabbits, some of the common species but most of them were the large Antelope Jack, with white hindquarters. Will shot one.
- Apr. 11. During the day we took two sets of Bendires and three of Palmer's Thrashers, two of Vermilion Flycatcher, one of Plumbeous Gnatcatcher, and one of Phainopepla. We shot two Elf Owls, two Macgillivray's Warblers, a pair of Vermilion Flycatchers and a heron. Rising and a young fellow living at the ranch went up in the mountains and did not get back until 9:30 P.M. They were all tired out as the mountains are extremely rough. They said they saw Cañon Wrens, Scott's Orioles and Townsends Solitaires.
- Apr. 12. O.W. Howard and Will collected four sets of Vermilion Flycatchers, two of Bendire Thrasher, two of Mexican Screech Owl, one of Red-Tailed Hawk and one of Cañon Towhee. They killed a Mexican Screech Owl, a Cañon Towhee, a Vermilion Flycatcher and an Elf Owl.
- Apr. 13. O.W. Howard, Will, myself, and an acquaintance we made here, named W.H. Harrison, started up into the mountains to a place known as the 'Basin'. The way we went there was no trail, we traveled right up the cañon and had a very rough time of it. Near the mouth of the cañon we saw a pair of



Solitary Sandpipers, some Killdeer one or two Wilson's Snipe and a Kingfisher. A little further up we saw some Cardinals; Howard took a set of White winged Dove, and Will found a nest of Broad-billed Hummer with one egg, which he left. There were also two sets of Vermilion Flycatcher taken. Will shot a Pygmy Owl. About noon the 'trail' became exceedingly rough and we had to stop collecting. We soon came to an immense water fall and we had to go far up the side of the cañon to get around it. It was blowing hard and it was very steep climbing, so it was far from pleasant. On the other side of the cañon, ~~next~~ to the water fall the cliff jutted out into an immense projecting rock around which there were hundreds of White throated Swifts flying. The traveling became more and more rough, it being nothing but scrambling and climbing over huge slippery rocks, and it became very tiresome, as we never had more than a few feet of level ground to walk on at a time. At about dusk we came to a small flat piece of ground, where there was plenty dry wood and we decided to camp there for the night, as we did not know how much further we would have to go. A little before reaching this place Howard took a set of Cañon Wrens out of the rocks.

Apr. 14. The night was exceedingly cold, but we had a big fire all night. The frogs made a terrific noise all night, sounding more like the bleating of a lot of goats than anything else; in fact Howard took the first one he heard for a Mountain Sheep, though what kind of a noise they make I don't know. We had breakfast early and went on up the cañon, arriving at the 'Basin' at 9:45 A.M. It is a pretty place with a great many trees and other vegetation. It is called the Basin from the fact that there is



four streams together here; it is fairly easy to travel around it in almost any direction but the one we came. Arizona Jays were quite common, and Howard and Will took live sets between them while I shot one of the birds, which were very wild. We saw a flock of small sparrows migrating, some Scott's Orioles, Bridled Tit, Black-throated Grey Warbler, Cañon and Rock Wrens. I saw a Townsend's Solitaire, and Howard saw several. They were very tame and I walked within six feet of me. Will found two Hawks' nests, apparently Cooper's, one with one egg, and the other nest unfinished. We saw one Hawk in the cañon, apparently jet black, but did not get a shot at it. We started for home at five o'clock. We did not return the way we came, but went back on the regular trail. It was much easier than the other way, but still pretty rough, especially as we lost the trail two or three times. Howard found a small Indian stone hatchet head. We got out of the mountains at dusk, but the foot of the trail was a long way from our camp, and it was late in the evening when we reached it.

Apr. 15. We stayed in camp all day, as we were pretty tired. Will and Howard rigged up their water blower and blew about 100 Thrashers eggs, and a lot of Verdins, Gnatcatchers, Jays, Vermilion Flycatchers and others; while I skinned birds. There are a number of Bee hives near the camp, and all day there are ten to fifteen unknowns, and Cassins Kingbirds around preying on the bees.

Apr. 16. ~~Broke~~ camp and traveled as far as Tanla Urcia, where we camped in a broad wash with a little water in it. Rising and I went in the wagon, while Howard and Will went up the cañon to get some sets ~~found~~ on the 13th. They also got two sets of Black-chinned Hummers, three of Bendires Thrashers



Two of Vermilion Flycatchers and a set of Gambel's Quail with a runt egg. It was very windy all day and we saw many White-throated Swifts. I shot a Jack-rabbit from the wagon and we skinned it for supper.

Apr. 17. As there were many birds around we stayed in camp till seven o'clock. We saw many Canon and Green-tailed Towhees, Cardinals, Black-headed Grosbeaks, Least and Solitary Sandpeppers, White-winged Doves, Wilson's Snipe and Macgillivray's Warbler. Rising took a set of Gila Woodpeckers and the boys and Will caught an Elf Owl alive. We travelled the rest of the day through a long pass over rough stony roads, and had to make a dry camp for the night. Saw a small bunch of Mule Deer.

Apr. 18. It was a very cold night, and we had barely enough fuel with which to cook our meals we were very uncomfortable and glad to get up and leave in the morning. We traveled all day over very poor roads. Howard took several sets of Vermilion Flycatchers, and one of Say's Phoebe out of an old well at a deserted ranch house. Rising took a set of Texas Woodpecker and I found a nest of Grey Hooded Oriole, with four eggs in a quercus. Will shot a male Scott's Oriole and an Elf Owl. Saw a great many Black-throated Sparrows, one or two carrying building material, and Will found an unfinished nest in a bush about a foot from the ground. Also saw a flock of Yellow-headed Black-birds around a water house; and I saw a few Sealed Quail, the first we have seen.

Apr. 19. Drove through Benson, and camped in a grove of mesquite trees near the San Pedro River. We got in camp early and skinned some birds. Black-throated and Vesper Sparrows were very common. We tried to cook a mess



of beans in the alkali water of the river and found it a most discouraging task.

Apr. 20 Drove through Fairbanks to Tombstone. The telegraph poles along the road were perforated with Woodpecker holes, and Howard took a set of the Texan out of one of many he had examined. Between Fairbanks and Tombstone we saw a flock of Scaled Quail, and two birds were shot. There was no collecting done as there was no vegetation but a few scrubby bushes. We camped a short distance from the town.

Apr. 21. Remained in camp all day and put up a few birds. Will went to town after my mail ~~that~~ might be there, and came near being arrested as a deserter from a company of cavalry ~~that~~ had just left.

Apr. 22. Stayed in camp all day waiting for our mail. No collecting was done, with the exception of a few Black-throated Sparrow and a Wright's Flycatcher that I put up.

Apr. 23. Remained in camp until noon, when we got our mail. We then packed up and tramped ten miles to a place called Charleston, on the San Pedro River. It was once a good sized mining town but now there is nothing there but ruined adobe buildings occupied by rats and Phoebe. Will shot a Scaled Quail. In the evening we heard a good many Poor Wills calling.

Apr. 24. Drove from Charleston to the Huachuca Mts., arriving there about noon. The whole way we travelled over a flat plain covered with dry grass, and with a very few mesquite trees and yuccas growing in places. Will took a set of Texan Woodpecker out of a yucca, and found an unfinished nest of Savannah Sparrow. Shore larks were plentiful and we shot a male. The wind blew with great violence until we reached the



foot of the mountains, where we were protected from it. We drove up Ramsey Cañon about a mile and a half, as far as the wagon road went and camped. On the way Howard took a set of Ariz. Jays. We saw a great many Bridled and Lead-colored Tits and Black-throated Grey Warblers.

Apr. 25. In the morning I walked up the cañon about half a mile. Birds were very plentiful. Saw some Ruby-crowned Kinglets, Black-throated Grey, and Townsend's Warblers, a Painted Redstart, a flock of Pine Siskins, some Scott's Orioles, a pair of Song-crested Jays, a flock of Band-tailed Pigeons, Spurred Towhees, Cañon Wrens and Lincoln's Finches. There were a great many Warblers high up in the pines out of gunshot, and lower down were many Pileolated Warblers and Hammond's Flycatchers. Saw a pair of Rivoli Hummingbirds but did not disturb them.

Spent most of the day in putting up the tent and fixing the camp.

Apr. 26. Howard and Rising went collecting leaving Will and myself in camp skinning birds. After we had finished we went out and shot a few more; a Flammulated Screech Owl, a Townsend's Western and a Black-throated Grey Warbler, a Painted Redstart and two Siskins. The other two came back with five sets of Arizona Jays and a set of Rock Wrens. They did not go at all high up in the mountain. I saw a single male Lazuli Bunting.

Apr. 27. Howard, Will and myself walked several miles up the cañon. We had not gone far before we struck a small flock of Townsend's Warblers. Will shot two and while he was fixing them I shot at a small warbler ~~that~~ that I did not recognize, flying



in some bushes. I secured it and found it was an adult male Red-faced Warbler the first we had seen. We shot few more during the day. Painted Redstarts were fairly common. We saw a number of Ariz. Jays but as we got higher up in the mountains they became less and less common, and we saw none of the Song Crested. Saw some Band-tailed Pigeons, a good many Bridled Chickadees, Pygmy Nuthatches and Townsend's Solitaire. Many of these birds seem to be migrating. We saw many Townsend's Warblers, but all were males. In one place we flushed a pair of Stephen's Whip-poor-wills out of the bushes but did not get a shot at them. Shot several Arizona Junco, and one Grey Headed.

In the afternoon while we were skinning birds we heard ~~the~~ a bird close by the note of which we did not recognize. After some trouble Rising secured it, and it turned out to be a Cores Flycatcher; a few minutes after, he shot another. The note was very similar to the Blue-sided Flycatcher.

Apr. 28. Today we shot a number of Townsend's Warblers, all males, a Western Warbler, a Red-faced, and a Grace's Warbler, the first we have seen. Will went off alone and came back with a set of Painted Redstart, but the bulk of the birds do not seem to be breeding here yet.

Apr. 29. Today we saw a great many Townsend's Warblers, the bulk of them being females, the first we have seen. Shot a male Hepatic Tanager, a Hammonds Flycatcher and a Flammulated Screech Owl. I saw a pair of Boncard's Sparrow which were evidently breeding but I could not find the nest.



Apr. 30. During the day we put up a number of Townsend's Western, and Red-faced Warblers. Will also shot a couple of Canon Towhees and an Arizona Woodpecker. These were secured near the mouth of the canon.

May 1. Rising and myself went up the canon and secured a number of Townsend's and Western Warblers. We also shot a Huachuca Squirrel. We saw a good many Painted Redstart and some Band-tailed Pigeons.

While Will was skinning birds, he saw a warbler in the camp, that he did not recognize. He was the only one in camp, and the shotguns were all gone, so he hurriedly loaded one of his .45 rifle shells with shot, and walking within about ten feet of the bird, he shot it. It turned out to be Virginia's Warbler, which we had not seen before.

May 2. Will and Howard went to Fairbanks with the wagon after supper. I shot several birds, among them an Arizona Woodpecker and put them up. Saw a pair of Poor Wills but could not get a shot at them, and saw some Hawk that I was unable to identify. In the evening saw another Poor Will.

May 3. In the morning I shot two Green-tailed Towhees, an Olive-backed Thrush, an Arizona Woodpecker and a Townsend's Warbler. I also killed a rattlesnake about three feet long, of a very pretty greenish-yellow color. Will and Howard got back



in the afternoon much earlier than we expected them. They saw seventeen antelope on the plain below but did not get any, although Will shot at them. They also saw a melanistic Thrasher ~~that~~ they were unable to get; also many Scaled Quail a flock of Yellow headed Black birds some Cardinals, and a few Crissal Thrashers. They shot two Scaled Quail, an Arizona Pyrrhuloxia, two ~~13~~ ~~Cattle-throated~~ Sparrows, a Vermilion Flycatcher and a Shorelark. Howard collected a set of Crissal Thrashers.

May 4. I skinned birds while Howard and Will went up the cañon. They shot some Townsend's Western and Red-faced Warblers. They saw two deer and Will shot at them without any result. Will found a nest of Black-throated Gray Warbler just finished.

May 5. In the afternoon Will jumped two deer and fired at them till his gun was without getting either. We killed a Frosted Poorwill, a Grace's and some Townsend's and Red-faced Warblers, an Arizona Junco and an Hepatic Tanager. Will took a set of Mexican Creeper and found an unfinished nest of Black-throated Gray Warbler.

May 6. We all four went collecting today going further up in the mountains than we had yet been. We stayed together until we reached the divide of the mountains when the three of us got separated from Rising, who went further south along the divide. The wind was blowing a gale and as there were no birds on the unprotected ridge, we descended into a sheltered cañon. We had not gone far before we jumped two



deer. Howard fired two shot at each, missing one and killing the other. After cleaning it we started down the cañon back to the camp. On the way back on a steep side hill covered with slippery pine needles and about three hundred yards from the bottom of the cañon, I flushed an Arizona Junco off of its nest which contained three eggs. After picking away the set, we sat down to wait for the bird as we were not sure if it was the Arizona or Grey headed Junco. It was very wild, not returning for fully fifteen minutes, and when it did return it was very difficult to get a shot at it, but I finally secured it.

Rising went much further than we did. After going quite a ways on the divide he descended down another cañon, down that to the mouth and up our cañon to where we were camped. He saw Chestnut-backed Bluebirds, Pygmy Nuthatches, a great many Arizona Juncos, and some Western Robins.

We shot a number of Townsends and Red-faced Warblers, a Scott Oriole, two Hepatic Anagers and two Green-tailed Towhees.

May 7. In the morning Will and myself skinned birds and in the afternoon we went with Howard to a hawk's nest he found in the next cañon. He took a set of four eggs from the nest, and Will shot at the bird but did not get it. What kind it is I don't know. Howard took a set of Arizona Jays and found two unfinished nests of the Bridled Tit. One of these was in the same tree as the hawk's nest, not more than six or eight feet from it. The other nest the birds will probably desert



as we had to cut a large hole in the tree to see it. We saw a Western Warbler and a flock of Band-tailed Pigeons but did not get any. Resing shot two Townsends and a Macgillivray's Warbler <sup>the Green-tailed To</sup> around the camp while we were away.

Max & Will and I walked up the cañon leaving the others in camp. We shot eight Townsends Warblers seven of which were females, and the eighth a male in plumage almost identical with the female. This would seem to indicate ~~that~~ the males do not get their full plumage on the spring following the year in which they were hatched, ~~as we have shot~~ as we have shot several males in this plumage. The first week we were here all the Townsends Warblers ~~were~~ were males. Now they are about all females. I do not know if this applies to the Western Warblers as well, as they have been much more rare all through. We also shot a Grace's Warbler and a female White-throated Swift. From the way of the Swift, they are evidently not laying yet.

While we were gone Howard shot a Flamulated Screech Owl and said ~~that~~ he saw two more.

Birds are coming in here very fast. There are lots of Cassin's, Plumbeous and Warbling Vireos, Hepatic and Louisiana Tanagers, Black-headed Grosbeaks, and Western House Wrens, around, while a few days ago there were hardly any, or none, to be seen.

Saw a Golden Eagle and a few Band-tailed Pigeons, and two Western Warblers.



May 9. I stayed in camp all day skinning birds while the rest went collecting. They shot several Townsend's, Western and Red-faced Warblers, some Cone's Flycatchers and a number of other birds. Rising saw five deer. Saw a number of Cassin's and Warbling Vireos around the camp.

May 10. We all stayed in camp all day, skinning birds, blowing eggs and cleaning things up, and no collecting was done.

May 11. Rising went to the fort after our mail, and the rest of us went together up the cañon. Will found a set of Lead-colored Bush-Tit and shot both birds. The nest was in a thin scraggly bush not more than two feet from the ground, a very different locality from the western California. Howard took a set of Song-crested Jays and found several nests containing one egg each. We shot two Flammulated Screech Owl, three Cone's Flycatchers and some other birds.

May 12. Howard and Rising went collecting together. They got a set of Lead-colored Bush-tits and shot some birds.

May 13. Howard and Will went down to the valley after Raven's eggs. They shot a White-necked Raven and five Shorelarks. I went up the cañon a short distance. Among other birds I shot a Western Warbler and saw a great many Townsends.

May 14. Rising went after deer today but did not get any. The others went after birds. They shot a Band-tailed Pigeon, a Song-crested Jay, some Red-faced Warblers, a Painted Redstart, and some other birds.



May 15. Howard was the only one to go collecting today. He brought in a set of Arizona Juncos with the parent bird; and shot another Junco, a Cowbird Flycatcher, a Townsend's Warbler and an Hepatic Tanager.

May 16. Howard, Rising and myself went collecting in a cañon north of us. Rising found a Redstart's nest in some dry leaves, under a lot of dead branches; and about one hundred feet from the stream in the bottom of the cañon. It was very well concealed; in fact you could ~~trust~~ you are half way to the elbow, in the cavity in which the nest was placed. ~~He~~ only found it by seeing the bird fly to the nest. While the nest and eggs were being packed, I shot the female bird.

Will also shot a Poor Will and a very fine male Scott's Oriole and saw and heard several more of the orioles. In some live oaks at the mouth of the cañon, Vermilion Flycatchers were numerous, and I saw a female Bluebird fly in a hole in the same locality, but there was no nest in it. Among the oaks Cassin's Kingbirds were very numerous; and I saw one pair of Arizona Woodpeckers, and, in a very small bunch of Tule's a pair of Yellowthroats. On the way back we saw some Ravens, and shot a Scorch-headed Horned Lark.

Will heard some Song-tailed Chats singing around the camp.

May 17. I stayed in camp while Will went collecting, as I had a number of birds to skin. Will found a nest of Virginia's Warbler in a part of the mountains he had not explored before. He took the set but was unable to get the bird as he only had his rifle with him. He also



saw a pair of Massena Quail a few Broad-billed Hummers a hummer  
~~that~~ he was unable to identify, several Grackles and one Olive-backed  
He found four nests of the Chestnut-backed Bluebird but there was  
nothing in any of them.

May 18. Rising went to the fort after the mail while Howard and I went to  
the cañon just south of here. The wind was blowing very hard, making  
collecting difficult. In a small side cañon little more than a gulch,  
we saw a pair of Red-faced Warblers. After watching them for quite  
a while one of them flew to the ground and disappeared while  
the other flew off. Howard went to where the bird ~~disappeared~~ vanished in the  
ground and after hunting around for a while flushed her off of her  
nest, which contained a full set. We also got a set of Song-crested  
Jays, one of Painted Redstart and found an unfinished nest of the  
House Wren, several of the Song-crested Jay. We also found an  
unfinished nest of the Rivoli Hummingbird overhanging the trail  
and about twenty feet from the ground. We shot the female  
bird of each set taken, and a male Virginia Warbler, which  
was sitting singing loudly, on a branch of a Pine tree almost out of  
range. I had never heard one sing before and did not know what  
I had a shot until I picked it up.

On the way home we a flock of about forty Band-tailed Pigeon,  
and I shot at one, with the con-gun, but did not get it. In the account  
of the wind, we only got four butterflies. In the mouth of the



cañon I saw several Cañon Towhees. Will shot a Poor Will in the evening.

May 9 Will and myself stayed in camp while Howard and Rising went up the cañon. They brought back an Olive-backed Thrush, and another, apparently allied to the Hermit Thrush; a Long-crested Jay, and a female Hummingbird. They found the nest of the hummer but were unable to get it.

Will and I after skinning our birds, walked down the cañon, to look for another Poor Will ~~that~~ he shot last night. We did not find it, and shot nothing else. Saw two Western Robins. In the evening Rising, Will and I, tried to get some Poor-Wills, we saw several and Will shot at one but did not get it.

May 20. Howard and myself went over to Miller's Cañon. We collected a set of Painted Redstarts, by a spring, and just a few feet from the water; and, nearly, a set of Ariz. Jays. On coming up over the divide at the head of the cañon, we saw three pigeons in some oak trees, and I managed to kill one with the cane-gun. I also shot a male Chestnut-backed Bluebird and an Arizona Junco. I shot at what Howard thought was a Buff-breasted Flycatcher, and at what looked to be a melanistic Audubon's Warbler, but got neither. On the divide we saw a number of Western Robins, Nuthatches, Mexican Creepers, Violet-green Swallows, White-throat Swifts, and Chestnut-backed B. birds. Saw some Audubon's Warblers.



but not many. On the way down the cañon we killed a peculiar looking rattlesnake. It was only about eighteen inches long, and was of a dirty gray color with small oblong black spots along the back. When we got back to camp we found that Will had put up a Band-tailed Pigeon an Arizona Woodpecker, and a Shore-lark.

May 21. Will and Rising went out collecting, and Howard and myself stayed in camp. I skinned the birds that we killed yesterday, and packed a number of other skins for shipment. Then I helped Howard with an altar that he was building over the table. The others killed a Poor Will and a Buff-breasted Flycatcher, and took a set of Painted Redstart with the parent-birds.

May 22. In the morning Will and Rising went up the cañon, while Howard and I remained in camp. They returned with a set of Painted Redstart with the male bird, a pair of Arizona Junco, and a male Coste's Hummingbird. They jumped three deer and killed no species letting the hinds go, although they could easily have shot it.

In the morning after skinning some birds, I walked up to the spring with the shotgun. There was a flock of Pigeons here and I managed to get one of them. I also saw a pair of Stephens' Whip-poor-will but did not get a shot at them.

In the afternoon Howard and myself went over to Brown's Cañon, to collect a set of Bridled Tit, ~~the~~ he found on



the 17th. There were five eggs in the nest: as soon as the eggs were removed, before Howard had reached the ground, the female bird began to remove what he had left of the outside of the nest, taking it out and dropping it on the ground as fast as she could.

We found what appeared to be a Band-tailed Pigeons nest, and flushed a pair of the birds from an adjoining tree.

There are a good many Chats around camp now.

May 23. In the morning Will and myself skinned birds, whilst the others went collecting to the mouth of the cañon. Howard took a set of Vermilion Flycatchers and shot both birds. He also shot an Olive-sided Flycatcher, the first we have seen, and two immature Shorelarks, nearly as large as adult birds. After skinning these birds I went up to the spring and managed to kill another pigeon.

May 24. Will and Howard went to Tanner's Cañon. They took a set of Vermilion Flycatchers, shooting the bird; also a male Shorelark, and a warbler we could not identify. I shot a Song-crested Jay.

May 25. Howard Rising and myself went up the cañon. We took a set of Mexican Creepers, and a set of Western House Wrens that I ~~collected~~ found on the 13th; and also a set of Hawks. What the hawk is we don't know as we could not get the bird. We shot the pair of Creepers with the set but were unable to get the Wrens. Also shot three Arizona Junco, an Olive-backed Thrush, a female Rivoli Hummingbird, and a Song-crested Jay. Rising saw



a pair of Massena Partridges: and we all saw several Golden Eagles.

It was cloudy all day and in the afternoon a little rain fell.  
May 26. Howard and Will went collecting in the cañon south of us.  
They took two sets of Rivoli Hummingbirds, and shot both female  
birds, and a Long crested Jay.

May 27. Howard and myself went collecting up to the divide. In the  
box cañon, we found a nest of Painted Redstart with large young in  
a place we pass every day. We found building two Cone's  
Flycatcher's nest, an Sepatio Tanager, Plumbeous Vireo, Black-  
~~throated~~ Grey Warbler, and Wood Pewee. The nests of the  
Cone's Flycatcher were placed at the end of pine branches  
high above the ground and will be very difficult to get at.  
Howard went up to a Bridled Tit's nest that he found several  
days ago. He thought they were building but the nest contained  
large young. We took two sets of Long-crested Jay, and one  
of Arizona Junco. We shot the female Junco with the set, a  
Band-tailed Pigeon, and a Boucard's Sparrow. Near the  
divide I saw a Violet green Swallow fly in a hole in a  
tree but it stayed in only an instant, and we did not stop to  
examine. There was a sort of blue 'fleur de lis' growing  
very abundantly on a steep hillside near the divide. We  
each of us killed a small rattlesnake. We'll wait to the Fort  
after the mail and took two sets of Shore larks.



May 28. I stayed in camp all day, while Will went after a Scott's Oriole nest that he found some time ago, and took a set of three eggs from it. He also found a nest of Virginia's Warbler containing young birds. Howard shot a small Screech Owl close to the camp. He and Will went collecting later in the afternoon but only took a set of Black Phoebs in the Box Canyon and shot a Band-tailed Pigeon.

I skinned the birds we brought in yesterday. The Boucard Sparrow was a female and looked as if it would not be breeding for some time yet. The Pigeon was also a female, but looked as if it would be breeding very soon.

In the afternoon it was cloudy with a little rain. Two young Ariz. Jays that Howard brought home on the 26th seem to be doing very well.

May 29. Will and Rising went up the Cañon, while Howard went down to the valley. He took two sets of a hawk that he could not identify. Two sets of Vermilion flycatchers; and shot three Vermilion Flycatchers and six Shore larks. He also saw three antelope, at a distance.

Will and Rising killed a White's poor will in which was an egg ready to be laid. Will took a set of Red-faced Warbler and Rising, one of Lead-colored Bush W.



May 30 Will and Howard went to Fairbanks after supplies. I stayed in camp skinning birds all day, and there was no collecting done. An Olive-sided Flycatcher stayed on a dead tree in the camp all day.

May 31. Rising went collecting in Cass' Cañon. He found a nest of Cass' Flycatcher and one of Red-faced Warbler building, and also a Band-tailed Pigeon but got no eggs.

In the afternoon the others returned from Fairbanks. They shot four Scaled Quail two Black-throated Sparrows an Arizona Pyrrhuloxia a White-winged and a Mexican Ground Dove, and a White-crowned Sparrow (*Zonotrichia leucophrys*). They took two sets of Least Vireos, each with a Cowbird's egg in it. They saw a number of Dwarf Cowbirds, some in the mouth of the cañon, where they also saw a flock of Scaled Quail. In the San Pedro River they saw some ducks and a White-faced Glossy Ibis.

June 1. I skinned the birds that were brought in yesterday, while Will and Howard went up the cañon, and Rising went to Cass' Cañon. Will took a set of Virginian Warbler, with the female bird, and also shot a Broad-tailed Hummingbird. They saw some warblers they were unable, either to shoot or identify, and saw two Great Horned Owls with a lot of Arizona Jays after them.

There are not as many Jays around the camp as there were. I suppose the Calif. Jays go down the cañon, where there are



more oaks to breed in while the Song-crowns go higher up in the pines.

June 2 Will and myself went up the cañon to the divide. We found a set of Ariz. Junco, and one of Western House Wren. I shot a female Ariz. Woodpecker and an Hepatic Tanager. The Tanager was in the greenish-yellow plumage of the female, but on dissection turned out to be a male. As this bird was not hatched this year, this would seem to show ~~that~~ they take more than one year in getting their full plumage.

White-throated Swifts ~~was~~ were, as usual, very numerous on the divide, and flying low. We saw no Lincoln's Finches nor have we seen any for some time. The Green-tailed Towhees seem to have disappeared also.

Howard went collecting down in the valley. He brought back a set of hawk eggs that he found on May 20th. but did not succeed in getting the bird. He also took four sets of White-necked Raven, and one of Say's Phoebe. The Say's Phoebe nest was built on a shelf in a deserted adobe house. Most of the Ravens nests had pieces of gunny sack or rope in the lining.

June 3. We all stayed in camp and no collecting was done. I skinned birds in the morning and the others blew eggs. In the afternoon walked up to the spring; I saw just one Pigeon, but could not get a shot at it. In the morning Will found a nest of Cassin's Kingbird in a tree



near the camp. Saw more Housefinches than we have yet seen and found a nest containing young near the camp. They are not common here.

June 4. Howard Will and myself went down in the valley collecting. We took in the dry washes leading from Ramsey, Carr's and Miller's Cañons. There are far more birds in these washes than a person would imagine, and they are ~~the~~ only places where there are any trees.

Will took a set of Cañon Towhees, with both birds. We also took a set of Black-chinned Hummingbird, several sets of Vermilion Flycatcher, and White-necked Raven and one set of Swainson's Hawk, which is the bird that Howard has been taking the eggs of. We shot two of the hawks and found several nests containing young. We also shot seven Vermilion Flycatchers and a Shorelark. Saw a great many Arkansas Kingbirds, and found many of their nests, but saw no Cassin's. Ravens were very numerous, and several nests were found with incomplete sets. Besides many sets that were taken. Their nests are built in almost any tree, high or low, in the washes. They have a very offensive smell, as they are almost always lined with hair taken from dead cattle.

We had no butterfly net along but Will caught two butterflies, one a very rare one with his hand. The weather was very hot and butterflies were numerous. Saw many Lark Sparrows, some Ash-throated Flycatchers, a young Road Runner and a few



Violet-green Swallows.

June 5. Rising was the only one who went collecting today. He found two nests of Red-faced Warbler one of Arizona Junco, and found two Painted Redstarts, each containing young but got no eggs and shot no birds. The rest of us stayed in camp skinning birds and blowing eggs.

June 6. Will and Howard went to the Fort and Rising went over the divide to the other slope of the mountains. Will and Howard brought back eight sets of White-necked Raven, one of Swainson's Hawk, and one of Vermilion Flycatcher. They shot three Arizona Woodpeckers, two of them immatures, a Vermilion Flycatcher, and an Ariz. Goldfinch.

Rising shot a Stephens' Whip-poor-will, and a male Rivoli Hummingbird. On the other side of the divide most of the timber is pine, and he saw few birds but Coues' Flycatcher, a few Band-tailed Pigeons, and some Song-crested Jays, of which he found two nests that he could not get at. He also found a nest of Coues' Flycatcher.

June 7. Rising, Howard and Will went up the cañon, while I stayed in camp and skinned birds. Rising went up a tree to secure a Wren's nest that he thought he had located, but in chopping into it, he was surprised to find a Flamulated Screech Owl sitting on two badly incubated eggs.

Howard and Will took a set of Plumbeous Vireos the nest



of which was found building on May 29th. They shot the male bird which was setting on the eggs, and also shot two White throated Swifts, June 8. In the morning Will and I skinned the birds shot yesterday. The Swifts were females, one had laid part of her set, the other would not lay for some time yet. We had intended to try for their egg but thought it a little early yet. In the afternoon Will, Howard and myself went up around the box cañon. We saw several Swifts nest that we may be able to get at, and shot two of the birds. Howard took two sets of Plumbeous Vireos, and shot the parent birds. We also shot a Buff breasted and an Olivaceous Flycatcher. Found a nest of Cone's Flycatcher and saw two Stephens Vireos which acted as if they had nest but we were unable to find it.

Will skinned the birds that were shot and said that one of the Swifts and the Olivaceous Flycatcher, and each laid their set.

June 9. We spent almost all morning in trying to get at some Swifts nest. Howard, by letting himself over the face of the cliff on the rope managed to get to where he could look into a nest, and saw an egg, but could not reach it.

In the afternoon I stayed in camp. The others went back to the Swift nests, and this time Howard managed to get the egg, with spoon fastened on a stick. The egg was outside the nest lying on the



rock and had a small hole in the side. Another nest was examined but they were unable to reach into it. Swifts were also seen flying in crevices in different parts of the cliff.

Saw a pair of Ariz. Hooded Orioles and a Black headed Grosbeak feeding on the mesquite tree in camp. In the evening a number of Poor Wills were heard calling and one came and hovered almost over the table while we were eating.

June 10. Rising went over to Cain's Cañon after some nests he found some time ago, and the rest of us went up Ramsey Cañon. A short distance from camp Will got a set of (3) Hummingbird and shot the female bird. Above the box cañon Howard went up a pine tree to examine a Cowbird flycatcher nest that he found. There was nothing in it, but on a limb a little above, was a nest of Buff-breasted Flycatchers, containing four eggs. He had some difficulty in getting the nest as it was pretty well out on a limb about fifty feet from the ground, but with the aid of a rope, the nest was secured and the female bird shot. The male we shot on the 8th was probably its mate. Will secured a set of Rivoli Hummingbird in the same place and shot the female bird. A nest of Black-throated Grey Warbler was found nearby, containing young. Farther up the cañon, Howard climbed to a Black-throated Grey Warbler that he found on May 27th, but the jays had destroyed it. He took a set of three Hepatic Tanagers the nest of which was also found on May 27th;



and on the same limb about four feet away Will took a set of Cone's Flycatcher. We shot both Tanagers and one of the Flycatchers. Also shot an immature Bridled Tit, almost full grown.

Rising returned with a set of Red-faced Warblers; and shot a Song Crested Jay. Will and I skinned the birds shot before supper.

June 11. I stayed in camp while the others went up the Cañon after some nests of Cone's Flycatchers that Howard had found on May 25th. and also a set of Tanagers of Will. With some difficulty they got the first set but the other was altogether inaccessible even with the rope. They threw the eggs out of the nest, trusting to catching them with the butterfly net, but two out of the three were broken or limbo, though the other was saved.

They secured the set of Tanagers but could not get the birds. Will also took a set of Song-crested Jay and Rising one of Western House Wren.

June 12. Everybody stayed in camp skinning birds, blowing eggs etc, and there was no collecting done.

June 13. Howard and Will went after some Cone's Flycatcher nests that they had located, and Rising and myself started up the Cañon, intending to go to the divide and return home by way of Tanner's Cañon. We got as far as the top of the divide, when we saw a deer under some pine trees. I tried to stalk it, but it disappeared. A few minutes later



we saw it on a ledge of rock about 125 yards away. It was facing us, outlined against the sky, a little above us. I shot at it and the ball passing through its lungs and spine it dropped in its tracks and was dead before we reached it.

There were a great many Pygmy Nuthatches around and I shot three. We also killed an Arizona Junco, a Chestnut-backed Bluebird, a Song-crested Jay, and a Broad-tailed Hummingbird. As we had to bring the deer back to camp we did not go any further.

We saw what appeared to be a male Blue-throated Hummingbird. The others returned with an old Whip-poor-will and two young birds and a W. Wood Pewee. They collected a set of Buff-breasted Flycatcher, the nest of which was placed high in a pine tree but close to the trunk, and shot one of the birds. They also took a set of Black-chinned Hummingbird, California Woodpecker, and Western Wood Pewee. One of the Cowie's Flycatcher's nest they went after we deserted, and the other turned out to be a Wood Pewee. They saw a pair of Virginian Warblers, which probably had young near by, and a Boncard's Sparrow.

June 14. Howard and Alis went down to the San Pedro River with the wagon, and Rising went over to Bear Cañon. I stayed in camp alone all day; and as none of the others returned, all night also.



June 15. I stayed in camp all day. Rising returned about noon. He shot a Band-tailed Pigeon, a Long-crested Jay, and a pair of Hepatic Tanager. He also collected a set of Cone's Flycatcher and shot the female bird. I skinned the birds he brought back in the afternoon. The others got back about sundown. They shot three Scaled Quail, two Cañon Towhees, two Traill's Flycatchers, a White-winged and Mex. Ground Dove, two Black-throated Sparrows, and a Frosted Poot Will. They took eight or ten sets of Ravens, a set of Swainson's Hawk, and two sets of Black-throated Sparrows one with a Dwarf Cowbird egg in it. They also took sets of Traill's Flycatcher, and Yellow Warbler with Cowbird eggs. The Scaled Quail are evidently breeding.

June 16. Everybody stayed in camp today skinning birds, blowing eggs, etc. In the afternoon I went up the cañon after wood and found a Rivoli Hummingbird's nest building. It was in a tree that Howard took a set of Plumbeous Vireos out of on the 8th.

June 17. In the morning Will, Howard and myself went after Swift nests. Will went over one of the cliffs, but found nothing. We saw a number of Band-tailed Pigeons.

Rising went over to Tanner's Cañon. He shot a Nutting's Flycatcher, a Painted Redstart, a Bridled Tit, and a Baird's Wren. He saw three Buff-breasted Flycatchers. In the afternoon while after



wood, I saw a pair of Rivoli Hummingbird in the box cañon, but did not find their nest. They may belong to the nest I found yesterday June 8. In the morning I stayed in camp while the others went after Swift eggs. They got a set of three eggs out of the nest in which they found a single egg on the 8th. Rising shot a Redstart.

It was cloudy all day, and in the afternoon we had thunder showers. June 9. In the morning Howard went over one of the cliffs after swifts. He managed to get to a nest but could not reach into it. Each nest he had examined the bird remained in, and could not be forced out of, crouching back in the crevice, out of reach. Afterward we went up the cañon. We caught an immature Rivoli Hummingbird in the butterfly net. We also shot an adult male Rivoli Hummer, a Broad-tailed Hummer, two Redstarts and a female Hepatic Tanager. Howard took the Tanager's nest and eggs. I saw a California Cuckoo, but could not get it. In the afternoon it rained very hard.

June 20. Willard and I stayed in camp and skinned birds, and the others went over to Carr Cañon. They returned with two Song-Spurred Jays, two Red-faced Warblers, two Arizona Juncos, three Arizona Woodpeckers, and a Painted Redstart. They found an Arizona Junco's nest with young, in the brush roof of an old dugout. They found a Red-faced Warbler's nest with young and saw other young ones flying around. They also took a set of Western Flycatcher's



and a set of Western Wood Pewee.

In the afternoon Will went down the cañon. He took a set of Cassin's Kingbirds, and shot both birds. He also shot a Baird's Wren and a Bridled Tit. In the afternoon there were heavy thunder showers.

June 21. Will and I stayed in camp skinning birds, and the others went down to the valley. They shot three Shore larks and an Arizona Woodpecker. They also got a set of Hepatic Tanager's and shot both birds. In the afternoon I saw a Cal. Cuckoo in camp, and after some trouble shot it.

June 22. Will went after the mail today and the rest of us stayed in camp. I to skin birds, and the others to blow eggs. In the afternoon I went up the cañon and shot an Arizona Woodpecker and a Creeper. The creeper was just a little above the first mill the lowest that I have yet seen any. I saw a few Pigeons at the spring but did not get any.

June 23. I stayed in camp, and the others went up the cañon. It was blowing very hard and they returned early in the afternoon. They shot two Long-crested Jays, a Mexican Creeper, two Broad-tail and a female White-eared Hummer, a Pygmy Nuthatch, an Arizona Woodpecker and a Red-faced Warbler. They saw a Sulphur-bellied Flycatcher.



June 24. Howard and myself went up the cañon. We collected the set of Rivoli Hummer that I found on the 16th, and shot the female. We saw five Rivoli Hummers all females except one immature male which is the most we have yet seen in one day. We shot two Bridled Tits and a Painted Redstart.

Rising shot a Cañon Towhee and three Baird Wrens, an adult female and two immatures.

June 25. Will and Rising went to Fairbanks after supplies. Howard and I stayed in camp and did no collecting, but while after wood, found a nest of Hepatic Tanager containing young. Also found a nest of Lead-colored Bush-tit, directly in back of the tent and almost touching it. I can't imagine why we have failed to find it. Howard shot a male Tanager and took a set of Chats near the camp. The chats come continually in the camp and eat the shells of any broken eggs we may have thrown away.

June 26. We did not do any collecting today, except that in the afternoon we secured a set of Cassin's Kingbirds, ~~the~~ Howard had found building and shot the female bird. Also found a nest of Scott's Oriole containing young in a scrubby oak tree. The others returned from Fairbanks with a set of Palmer's Thrasher. They shot three Scaled Quail, two Western Nighthawks, a Cañon Towhee, and three Black-throated



Sparrows. In the afternoon we saw a few Goldfinches (arkansas?) near the camp. In the afternoon it rained very hard.

June 27. Howard went up the cañon collecting, and the rest of us stayed in camp, skinning birds etc. Howard found a nest of Virginias Warbler, and one of Poor Will each containing young. He shot one Broad-tail and four Black-chinned Hummers, a Pointed Redstart, an Olivaceous Flycatcher, and a Virginias Warbler.

June 28. Will and I went to the divide and as far as Miller's Cañon on the divide, and returned by way of the Wisconsin Gulch. I found a nest of the Olivaceous Flycatcher, containing young. The nest was in a hole in a small tree, about 15 feet from the ground. It was right next to the trail where we passed it almost every day, and yet we never even saw the bird. I also found a nest of Ariz. Junco containing young, and one containing two incubated eggs. On the divide we saw a good many Grace's Warblers, and shot three, which were apparently breeding. We shot an Olive Warbler which was evidently setting but we did not find the nest. We also shot two Ariz. Juncos, a Blue-brown Vireo, a Song-crowned Jay, a Chestnut-backed Bluebird, and a Band-tailed Pigeon. The Pigeon we shot was a female with a well developed egg in its ovary. We saw a good many Pigeons



either in pairs; or single birds, probably males, sitting and coming on the tops of trees. Found several Bluebirds nest containing young. There were a good many Pygmy and Slender-billed Nuthatches in the pines and a few Creepers. Saw several Buff-breasted Flycatchers, but found no nest. Will found a Cove's Flycatcher's nest containing young.

The others did not return in the evening, so they probably stayed at Bostwicks in Bear Cañon, overnight.

June 29. Will and I stayed in camp almost all day, skinning birds, and in the afternoon walked down the cañon, after an Oriole and a Hummer's nest. The Oriole had deserted and the Hummer's nest was gone.

The others returned in the afternoon after going over about the same ground that we covered yesterday. They brought back an Arizona Junco, two Redstarts, two Red-faced Warblers, a Western House Wren, three Mexican Creepers, a Long-eared Jay, a Bluebird, a male Rivoli Hummer, a (?) Hummer, and an adult male Olive Warbler. They collected a set of Cove's Flycatcher, found several nests containing incomplete set. They also found Bluebirds, Wrens, and Robins' nests containing young.

June 30. Will and I stayed in camp, and the others went over to Brown's Cañon and the wash below. They shot five Vermilion



Flycatchers, an Ash Throated Flycatcher, two Bredled Tits,  
two Bairds Wrens, a (C) Hummer and a Shore Lark. They  
took three sets of (C) Hummer a set of Vermilion Flycatcher  
and a set of White-necked Raven.

July 1. Howard andasing went up Ramsey Cañon. He visited  
a nest of Cal. Cuckoo that Howard had found on June 28,  
when it contained two eggs; as he thought an incomplete  
set. Today it contained two young birds. They shot a Redstart  
a Western House Wren, a Cuckoo, and an immature  
Virginia's Warbler.

Willard and I walked down the cañon, after skinning  
what birds we had. We saw a male Scott's Oriole,  
which I shot at and missed, and a good many Olivaceous  
Flycatchers, they seem to be coming in here as do the  
Goldfinches.

July 2. In the morning Will went over the cliff to the Swift's nest  
from which Howard took the set. There were no eggs there, so  
I took the nest. There were no birds to be skinned so Will  
shot a Bredled and Seed-colored Tit. The others went up the  
right hand cañon and brought back about twenty five birds  
among them a male Rivoli Hummer. They found a Band-tailed  
Pigeon's nest with one young bird, and a Cree Flycatcher and  
a Plumbeous Vireo, each with young. Will found a Plumbeous



Vireo's nest, a short distance down the cañon containing two pipped eggs, a young bird and a Dwarf Cowbird egg.

July 3. It rained almost all day, so we stayed in camp and skinned birds.  
July 4. Will and I went over to 3 return taking his mail with us.  
On the way over we could easily have killed a deer if we had had a rifle with us.

Bear Cañon is very steep and narrow and not very good as far as collecting goes. We found a (?) Hummer's nest just finished and a nest of the Olivaceous Flycatcher, with nothing in it. We saw Slender billed and Pygmy Nuthatches, Hepatic Tanagers, Red faced Woodpeckers, Redstarts, Vireos etc. In the evening we heard a Spotted Owl, and saw several Poor Will's. When the others were here they saw a number of Creepers but we saw none.

July 5. In the morning there were a good many Pigeons flying around the spring. After breakfast we started for the divide. In a desperate shaft, we took a set of three of Western Flycatcher. We went up to the divide, and crossed over into Miller's Cañon. Will took a set of Broad-tailed Hummers in a pine tree and caught the old bird on the nest. We shot a Grace's Red-faced, and a Virginia's Warbler Painted Redstart, a Band-tailed Pigeon a Nutting's Flycatcher, Ariz. Woodpecker, Bridled and Seed-colored Tit. Saw a great many Ariz. and Song-crowned Jays in flocks, and I saw a nuthatch in some oaks at the mouth of



## Miller Cañon.

- Rising took a set of Scott's Oriole with the male bird. Howard took a set of Plumbeous Vireo, but did not get the birds.
- July 6. Will and I stayed in camp skinning birds and the others went up to the divide collecting. They took one set of Bluebirds and two of Coe's Flycatcher. They shot a male Rivoli Hummer, a Bluebird, two Coe's Flycatchers, and a number of other birds.
- July 7. Rising was the only one to go collecting. He got a set of (?) Hummer and shot a Rivoli Hummer some young Virginia Warblers and some other birds.
- July 8. Rising went to the post after the mail and the rest of us stayed in camp. We sold wagon, horses and harness to York at the mouth of the cañon, for \$100. Rising shot two Hairy Cowbirds, a Black-throated Sparrow, a male Vermilion Flycatcher, a Nutting's Flycatcher, and a male Texas Woodpecker.
- July 9. In the morning Rising and Howard went after a Scott's Oriole's nest that Rising had found. After that Will and Howard went over to Carr Cañon. They took a set of Rivoli Hummingbird and a set of Broad-tail Hummingbird getting the female with each set. They found a Pigeon's nest containing one young one, and a Coe's Flycatcher's nest containing young.



July 10. In the morning Will went to the Fort, Rising went up the cañon, and Howard and myself down the cañon.

In the large oaks and sycamores at the mouth of the cañon we saw a number of Nighthawks and shot four. They were all in the trees sitting lengthwise of the limbs. We saw several Dwarf Cowbirds and I got two males. I also shot a Pigeon out of a flock of about twenty that were feeding on the acorns; a Bridled Tit and a Nutting's Flycatcher. Rising shot a nice Rivoli Hummer, a Virginian Warbler, two Olivaceous Flycatchers, and some other birds.

The Dwarf Cowbirds are exceedingly wild.

July 11. After skinning what birds were brought in yesterday, Will and I walked down the cañon, but the others went over to Miller's Cañon. We saw two pairs of Dwarf Cowbirds but they were very wild and we could not get within 200 yards of them as they were in an open field. We shot a Lead-colored Tit and a Nighthawk.

The others brought back a Band-tailed Pigeon, two Arizona Woodpeckers, two Baird's Wrens, two Ash-throated Flycatchers, two Cassin's Flycatchers, an Hepatic Tanager, a Scott's Oriole, a Painted Redstart, and a Bridled Tit.

They saw a good many Pigeons.



July 12. In the morning the photographer from the Fort came up the cañon and took a picture of the camp. We then walked up the cañon and he took a picture of Howard going over the cliff where the Swift nest was, and a picture of the box cañon. In the afternoon it rained very hard.

July 13. Went down to the mouth of the cañon. Saw a number of Gnatcatchers, in some scrub oak trees, but the brush was so thick that I could neither identify nor shoot them. Got a Nutting's Flycatcher, and two Bridled Tits. Saw two pairs of Scott's Orioles only one Pigeon, a good many Bridled Tits, some Hooded Orioles, and some Cal. and Ariz. Woodpeckers.

The others went up to the divide. Will saw six deer and fired eight shots at them but did not get any. Howard and Rising went on to Bear Cañon. They saw a number of warblers in the tops of the pines, and shot three adult and four immature Grace's Warblers, two adult and one immature Olive Warblers, a Virginia Warbler, a Rivoli and an Allen's Hummer and a few other birds. They collected two sets of Coves and one of Western Flycatcher, and a set of Spurred Towhee.

When Will was on the divide two Golden Eagles flew within fifty feet of him.

July 14. In the morning we skinned the birds that were brought in yesterday. It was very cloudy all day and rained some, in



the afternoon. Howard and Rising went over to Fronde's to spend the night, intending to ~~start~~ after some Olive Warblers early in the morning. In the night it rained very hard.

July 15. Will and I went up Ramsey Canyon after a Cone's Flycatcher's nest. When we had nearly reached the divide it began to rain, and we sat on the lee side of a large Pine, for about an hour and a half, getting soaking wet. We got the set of Flycatcher's but could not get the bird. We went along the divide until we reached the right-hand canyon, which we followed down. We shot an immature Grace's, and an Olive Warbler, a male Rivoli Hummingbird, an Olivaceous Flycatcher, and two Scott's Orioles. We saw a deer on the divide about 300 yards away but could not get a shot at it.

The others got a male Rivoli and a Rufous Hummer, three Cone's Flycatchers, two Mexican creepers, a Virginia Warbler, two Lead-colored Tits, two Olivaceous Flycatchers, and a Red-faced Warbler. They found a Band-tailed Pigeon's nest with one egg, in a small pine about twelve feet from the ground, and a set of Western Robins.

July 16. Will and I stayed in camp to skin birds while the others went up the canyon to collect a set of Buff-breasted Flycatcher. They secured the nest with three eggs, and shot both old birds. The nest was situated ~~was~~ at the end of a pine limb, about



fifteen feet from the trunk and twenty-five from the ground.

They shot a ~~Redstart~~ a Bridled T-t and a Bourcard's Sparrow.

They then went down the cañon, and shot a ~~Redstart~~<sup>Western</sup> Gnatcatcher a Baird's Wren, and a Scott's Oriole and took a set of Spurred Towhee.

July 17. Will and I went down to the mouth of the cañon, and the others went over to Carr Cañon. We shot a Nuttings' Flycatcher, a Scott's Oriole, and an Olivaceous Flycatcher. The others shot four Olivaceous Flycatchers, one Painted Redstart, two Bridled Chickadees, and a pair of Hepatic Tanagers.

In the afternoon Will went up to a nest of the Sulphur bellied Flycatcher, ~~that~~ he had found near the camp. He got a set of three eggs, and shot both birds. The nest was in a hole in a dead sycamore limb about 30 feet from the ground. The nest was composed almost entirely of the stems of maple leaves, and was entirely without lining.

July 18. Today we stayed in camp packing up, as we leave tomorrow. Howard went down to the valley after some cactus.

July 19. We finished packing in the morning, and York came for us about noon. We drove over to the Fort where we saw Bostwick. The photographs were not yet finished, but we got the plate of the camp. We then drove on to



Guachuca siding. He had been misinformed as to the fare,  
~~and~~ Will went back to the fort as we had not enough money, and  
will wait there for more. Stayed at the station all night.

July 20. Took the train in morning for Benson. Took the S.P.  
at Benson in the afternoon. Reached Tucson in the evening, and  
at midnight the train was stopped by a washout, between  
Tucson and Yuma.

July 21. Train stopped until late in the afternoon, when we were  
transferred to another train on the other side of the washout.  
Reached Yuma about 7 o'clock in the evening.

July 22. Reached Los Angeles at 5 o'clock in the morning.































